

POETRY.

THE PARTING OF SUMMER.

BY MRS. HEMANS.

Thou'rt bearing hence thy rose,
Glad Summer; fare thee well!
Thou'rt singing thy last melodies
In every wood and dell:
But in the golden sunset
Of thy last lingering day,
Oh! tell me o'er this desolated earth
How hast thou past away?
Brightly, sweet Summer! brightly
Thine hours have glided by—
To the joyous winds of the woodland boughs—
The rangers of the sky:
And brightly in the forests
To the wild deer bounding free;
And brightly amidst the garden flowers,
To the happy, murmuring bee.
But how to human bosoms,
With all their hopes and fears:
And thoughts that make their eagle wings
To pierce the unborn years?
Sweet Summer! to the captive
Thou hast flown in burning dreams
Of the woods, with all their hopes and leaves,
And the blue-rejoicing streams;
To the wasted and the weary,
On the bed of sickness bound;
In sweet delicious fantasies,
That changed with every sound;
To the sailor on the billows,
In longings wild and vain
For the gushing fountains and breezy hills,
And the homes of earth again.
And unto me, glad Summer!
How hast thou flown to me?
My chainless footsteps might have kept
From haunts of song and glee.
Thou hast flown in wayward visions,
In memories of the dead—
In shadows from a troubled heart,
O'er a sunny pathway shed;
In brief and sudden stirrings
To light a weight and—
Midst these thy melodies have ceased,
And all thy roses died!
But oh! thou gentle Summer!
If I greet thy flowers once more,
Brin me again thy buoyancy,
Wherever my soul should soar!
Give me to hilt thy sunshine
With song and spirit free;
Or in a purer land than this
May our next meeting be!

MISCELLANY.

[From the Lady's Book for September.]

A REVERIE.

I shall not ask Jean Jacques Rousseau,
If birds can confabulate or no."—Gay.

I happened one day to call at the house of a friend who resides in a pleasant part of our city. Every thing in and about the dwelling gave signs of wealth and taste. In the drawing room, which was spacious, there were sofas, ottomans, lamps, mirrors, paintings, books, musical instruments, and in short, every thing which an elegant lady could desire to adorn an elegant room.

Fatigued with my walk, and learning that the lady was not at home, I threw myself on one of the soft ottomans, and closing my eyes, was soon passing into a most comfortable drowsiness—the half-sleeping, half-waking condition when one enjoys the full luxury of sleep without its oblivion. In this state the sense of hearing is most acute. Presently a low murmuring sound reached my ear; I listened, and it became articulate. Judge of my surprise when I discovered that it proceeded from the beautiful furniture I had just been admiring!

"Dear me," exclaimed the book-case, "how tired I am of standing! Let me see—I must be as much as three years since I was posted up here. Winter and summer, night and day, have I been obliged to keep myself bolt upright; I declare I don't think I can stand it much longer."

"You had better grumble," Mr. Secretary, said the carpet. "I wonder how you would like to lie flat on the floor all your life time, as I do—and every body trample you under foot too! Here I lie at the mercy of every one, and it's little mercy I get. I suppose you won't believe it friend Secretary, but I was young and handsome once; though there's precious little of my beauty left. I am trampled on from sunrise to sunset, besides getting a regular scratch every morning from Betty's broom. Yet I bear it all in silence, and no one ever heard me complain before, nor would you now, only I heard my mistress say something this morning about putting me into the nursery, and getting another in my place. So goes the world—old friends for new! And I am to go into the nursery! Well, if I get amongst my little masters and misses, shall soon be torn to pieces. I have borne all sorts of weight in my day, but now for the first time I feel the weight of misfortune."

"Well," returned the book-case, with a lofty air, "begin to think it is desirable to have a standing in society. I have always been looked up to, at any rate; and, though I say it who should not say it, very few folks have more book-learning."

"Who cares for your book-learning?" cried the centre table. "I've got here in my lap all the books that my lady wants to read. The last London Annual, Bulwer's last, and Marryat's last, and a sketch book, and scrap book, and portfolio of drawings, and so on—books's poems—all dressed out like dolls. As for my master he reads his ledger, and the newspaper. I'll tell you what, Mr. Secretary, though you carry your head so high, you are not thought much of. But you can't help seeing that my mistress sets a great deal by me, and leans upon me very much."

"You had better boast of our lady's friendship," cried the grate, with a face as red as fire; "you may depend upon it I am the warmest friend she has in the world, and a great comfort I've been to her and my master these long winter evenings. Many's the time, as you know very well, when they have pushed you away, and turned their backs upon you—drawing up to me in the most affectionate manner."

"If you never get a push," cried the table, "I believe you sometimes get a poke."
At this home thrust the grate looked rather black. The rug had been lying before the fire very quietly, but hearing a neighbor attacked, seemed to think it time to put in a word. "The grate and I have been warm friends," it said, "this many a day, and I am always sorry for its hard knocks—especially as I generally get a peppering myself, and sometimes a singeing too."
"La! child," said the hearth brush, "you needn't

fret about the peppering—don't I always brush you off as clean as a whistle?"

"O yes, and leave the marks of your smutty fingers instead."

Now the rug was a neat little body, very choice of a fine plush dress and much annoyed at living in such a dirty neighborhood.

"You complain of the dirt, do you?" cried the tongs; "now just look at my face! why they send me head-formost into the coal-bod every day!"

"Never mind," said the astral lamp, "you was made for a collier!"

"And pray what was you made for, malapert?" returned the other.

"I am a philosopher," replied the lamp, "I throw light on every subject that is brought before me. When my master sits down at an evening to read his papers, he never pretends to see into the writer's meaning without bringing the matter to me. While he is at reading, my lady is sewing for her family; she will tell you how much I lighten her labors."

"It appears to me," said the footstool, "that a little more modesty would be becoming."

"Modesty!" cried the lamp in some heat, "who dears to insinuate any thing against my modesty, when I never appeared in company without a veil, although those who have seen me can testify that it conceals a face which would dazzle every beholder. And now, an insignificant cricket, whose standing is so inferior to mine, whom every body looks down upon, and treads beneath their feet, presume to accuse me of a want of modesty!"

"Peace!" said a soft rich voice in a distant corner of the room; it was the harp. "Peace! I pray you: why disturb our harmony by these notes of discord? I was dreaming over the sweet song which my lady drew from me this morning. Its soft airs still breathe through my soul. Her touch sent a thrill of delight over my frame, and my heart-strings still vibrate at the remembrance. Your angry words grate upon my ear, and make harsh discord."

"Yes, and you disturbed me too," squeaked a violin; "I was thinking over Yankee Doodle!"

A large pier-glass that had been quietly reflecting on all that had passed, now thought proper to assert its claims to distinction. "My friends," it said, "I perceive that you all have a very good opinion of yourselves, and each seems to think itself of more consequence than the rest. Now I don't wish to presume too far, but it's my candid opinion that our lady would give you all up sooner than she would me. I really think she is on more intimate terms with me than any body else in the world. I am her privy councillor in every thing pertaining to the toilet. She consults me about the set of every dress, the style of her hair and caps, the color of her ribbons, and the arrangement of her hair. She knows I am always candid; I tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. This is more than she can say of any other friend. If her cap, or the color of her dress is not becoming, I tell her so, and she gives up to my opinion at once. She never goes out of the house without consulting me. I receive a great deal of notice too, from the ladies who visit my mistress; they always consult me about their dress, and seem to have as much respect for my opinion as she does. Lately my lady seems to like me better than ever. For night before last, when she returned from a ball, she came to ask me if her dress was in good order. While she was standing before me, her husband came along behind her, and pointing to my face he said, with a smile of tenderness, 'that was the finest face in the ball-room.' Delighted with this compliment, I exhibited a countenance all radiant with smiles and blushes. Since that, my lady never passes this way without casting a look of great complacency on me."

"Proud peat!" exclaimed the rocking chair, throwing itself back in huge disdain, "was there ever such a prating fool? But every body knows you are a flat. You have done nothing all the days of your life, but minister to the vanity of the world; and now I perceive that you are full of the same quality yourself. Just consider how much more useful I am. When my lady is fatigued—tired of you and every one else—she comes to me; I take her in my arms, and rock her by the hour together. But she springs out of my lap the moment her husband comes in."

"I know not how much longer this gossamer would have continued, but just then the door opened, and the lady of the house entered; which had the effect to wake me, and put every thing else to sleep."
S. J.

It is said that nine hundred and seventy-eight of the factory girls in Lowell, have over one hundred thousand dollars deposited in the Savings Bank in that city.

Persevere.—If a seaman should be put about every time he encounters a head wind, he would never make a voyage. So he who permits himself to be baffled by adverse circumstances will never make the voyage of life. A sailor usually winds to propel; so should the young man learn to trim his sails and guide his bark, that every adverse gale should fill its bellying canvas, and send it forward on its onward course.

An accu-mu-lating Doctor.—A physician advertised that at the request of his friends he had removed near the church-yard, and trusted that his removal would accommodate many of his patients.

To e.—It was observed of a philosopher who was drowned in the Red Sea, "that his taste would be suited, for he was a man of deep thinking, and always liked to go to the bottom."

Introduction.—A conceited fellow introducing his friend into company, said "gentleman I assure you, he is not so great a fool as he seems." The gentleman immediately replied, "therein consists the difference between me and my friend."

Use of Falsehood.—A jury who were directed to bring in a prisoner guilty, upon his own confession and plea, returned a verdict of *not guilty* and offered as a reason, that they knew the fellow to be so great a liar they did not believe him.

Fashion.—"Why in such a hurry," said a man to an acquaintance? "Sir," said the man, "I have bought a new bonnet for my wife, and fear the fashion may change before I get home."

Spectacles.—A fellow applied to an optician for a pair of spectacles, and after having tried several, said he could not read with them. "Could you ever read?" inquired the optician. "No," said the fellow, "if I could, do you think me so great an ass as to wish to wear glasses?"

An Irishman's Answer.—An Irish counsellor being questioned by a judge, to know for whom he was concerned, replied, "I am concerned for the plaintiff, but am employed by the defendant."

NOTICES OF NEW WORKS.

"AN INQUIRY INTO THE CONDITION AND PROSPECTS OF THE AFRICAN RACE IN THE UNITED STATES."—By an American.—This book is characterized by its independence of thought, its honesty of inquiry, its fertility of suggestion, its freedom from sectional prejudice. The advocate of a system of involuntary servitude will find in it sentiments to which he can by no means subscribe, while the Abolitionist will find many more to which he will take strong exception; but both may ponder with profit to themselves, and possible advantage to others, the facts it discloses, the lessons it conveys. No one thoroughly imbued with its spirit, will rush to extremes, either in the blind expedients of proposed amelioration, or the rash measures of vindictive redress.

We quote, at this time, a few pages—without adopting all the sentiments they convey—affording the return of the African to the land of his fathers.

But there is a better prospect for the slave in the land of his fathers. Tropical Africa appears to be the home destined by the Creator for the negro, and has been the residence of his race, from time immemorial. There is room enough even in the vicinity of the coast of Upper Guinea for all the black population of the Union; as but a very small part of its luxuriant soil has been brought under cultivation. There the negro can stand erect in his manhood, and in the face of his brother, behold only an equal. No master has power to task him, or make him feel continually a consciousness of bitter degradation. He may there assert the rights and dignity of a freeman, and cultivate the faculties which God has given him. If he has enterprize, there is a sufficient field for his exercise in the unknown regions of his father-land. If he has learned any thing valuable, in his state of vassalage, he can there turn it to his own advantage. If he is capable of exciting an influence upon Africa in favor of Colonization and Christianity, she needs it all. His religion, his character, his intellect, are here thrown into the shade, by his white superiors; there they may be exerted for his own benefit, and the improvement of his benighted countrymen. Here, in the most favorable circumstances, he obtains but a partial reward for his labor—he is surrounded by an influence which neutralizes his utmost exertions—there, he has to compete only with equals, and may obtain a reward bounded only by the limits of his industry, his enterprize, and skill. His employments here are the same which will be in request there. Here he cultivates the earth, and another enjoys the harvest. There he may survey his cotton or cane-field with a conscious pride of feeling that the fruits of his toil are all his own. The products of his country will find a ready market, and he may even come in competition with his old master in producing the staple articles of commerce. Even now the coffee of Liberia is in demand through the Union. Her cotton, sugar, and rice are of the best quality, and there is no question but she may cultivate all the productions of the tropics, including the teas, the spices, the dyeing vegetables, and the drugs of India. Of the finest fruits she has a profusion almost without cultivation, equal to any other section of the globe.

But, it will be answered, the climate of tropical Africa is unhealthy for emigrants. This is undoubtedly true. It is a well known fact that emigrants from a northern to a southern climate, or from an old settled to a new country, must go through a process of acclimation, in which more or less die. This is abundantly evident, from the progress of population in our own country. But from impressions on my own mind, without reference to tabular statements, I am decidedly of opinion that the colored emigrants to Liberia have enjoyed greater immunity from fatal diseases than emigrants from one part of our own country to another. The mortality among them has been incomparably less than among the first settlers of Plymouth or Jamestown; and I doubt not a less proportion of American emigrants die in Liberia, than of slaves who are carried from the northern slave states to the southern, or of white emigrants from the eastern states to the western country. Those who doubt the correctness of this statement are invited to unish the facts, and give, in tabular form, the data from which a comparison may be made. It is, if I mistake not, generally admitted that Liberia is a very healthy country for the natives, and as much so at least as tropical climates generally to foreign residents of temperate habits. A large majority of the whites who have gone there, and resided more than a year in the service of the Colonization Society, have survived, although many of them were from the northern states of this country. A number of these were in this country during the last year, and their evidence on the subject is entirely worthy of credit. But so important a point as healthfulness of the climate should be duly weighed in connexion with the removal of a numerous population; and whoever, on either side, should make vain misstatements on this subject to favor the designs of a party, can be looked upon in no other light than a trifler with human existence.

Does not America owe it to Africa, to send back her children, and their descendants. We have used them as servants for nearly two centuries, and have made them no equivalent. If they have become wiser, it has been accidental, not a positive gift. They have engrafted some of our worst vices on their own. Our forefathers were among the first who engaged in the horrible traffic of slaves, and were thus guilty, in a great measure, of exciting those murderous wars, which have torn and scourged that unhappy country for ages. We may pay the debt in part by returning those over which we have control; by placing them in happier circumstances, and making the settlements a barrier to the coast trade in slaves. And as the whole nation is guilty in this matter, and as the whole, also, has been profited by the toil of the slave, his redemption and welfare becomes an object of national importance. Not until the nation becomes interested in the subject, will the work be accomplished. It is too vast, too burdensome, to be effected by an individual, a society, or a state. And the resources of the country are equal to the mighty enterprize. Has not God been our benefactor to put into our hands the means of paying this enormous debt. He has given us peace (with very slight intermissions) from the commencement of our national existence, and multiplied our riches without measure. The whole period of fifty years, has been one scarcely interrupted scene of onward, upward and prosperity, heretofore unknown in the annals of the world. Our population has quadrupled, our means increased a hundred fold. I cannot review this scene of progressive welfare without a conviction that God intends a great offering shall be made, to remove from our midst an entire people, by whose burdens this great accumulation has in part, been produced. We stand in relation to the Africans, as the Egyptians stood to Israel; and as sure as the latter were liberated, so surely must these be released. It is needless to go into the evidences of this coming event. They are distinctly perceptible to every Christian, and philanthropist, and patriot. The great question is, shall we come forward as a people, and make the time and mode of their discharge a great thank offering, becoming the magnanimity of a nation which is above the fear of an outward foe; or shall we grasp the possession, as the lion grasps the lamb, until the decree for emancipation shall be executed after suffering all the plagues of Egypt. And the real philanthropists are equally confident of the ultimate redemption of the slave, and the necessity of sending him home to Africa. He must needs go back, not only for his own welfare, but for enlightening his countrymen. The day is dawning, in which Ethiopia is to be civilized and Christianized.

And although this undertaking appears so vast, and apparently unattainable, its difficulties will gradually disappear when the work is commenced in earnest. When this shall be done, there will be less want of means than of willingness to apply them. The resources of the nation are annually accumulating far beyond what would be required for this object, by the most ardent and active interest in its accomplishment. We have presented the singular spectacle of a nation, receiving more revenue than it knew what to do with; and with prudence and integrity in the national councils, such a period is before us again. The very operation of our present national system and laws, will produce such a result continually, while we have wisdom to keep in peace with the nations. Either of two items of the national revenue, that from the customs or the publiclands, would be sufficient to effect this great work in a progressive manner. Will this application, so equal, so little burdensome, so just, and for the accomplishment of so important and object, be denied? And will not the nation demand that the navy be enlisted in and devoted to this great work? The ships of war, which are now decaying in the harbors, and the gallant men who are rustivating on shore for want of employment on the ocean, should be engaged in this business, greatly to reduce the expense, and to benefit the service. By the agency of this single power, as many might be transported (at the least expense) as could be advantageously settled in Africa for some years to come. And it would be a spectacle worthy of our infant but energetic Union, to see the ocean covered with American vessels, as transports and convoys, carrying back to their father-land, that portion of our population which is extensively regarded by some of the most enlightened nations as a dark spot upon our national character. The songs of a nation redeemed, swelling over the ocean, would be re-echoed with great joy, by all human intelligence. Such a spectacle would show to the admiration of the world, that the boasted motto of our statesmen and ambassadors—"equal and exact justice to all men"—is not an unmeaning or false declaration, and would elevate us in the estimation of the wise and good, more than the gaining of a hundred battles, or the exhibition of Roman valor.

By engaging in this enterprize on a scale suited to its magnitude, treaties would be entered into with native tribes, and cessions of territory required, by which we should check and assist to extinguish the merciless slave-trade; a work in which our government has but slightly co-operated, from motives

of national policy, on which I need not animadvert. With the reputation and the resources of the nation to sustain it, this undertaking should not be carried on in a parsimonious manner. The negro should not be sent empty away. The destitute should be provided with homes, and every family a lot in proportion to its numbers, that they might in reality sit under their own vine and fig tree.

The accomplishment of this enterprize, or even its vigorous commencement, would form an era in the history of Africa, and its influence could not be otherwise than salutary. These ransomed servants would carry the Bible and the Christian ministry along with them, and churches and schools would be established in all their borders. It would be a land of Goshen, not like that of old; but the light in their dwellings would shine afar, and illuminate the gross darkness of that mighty continent. The news of their coming would be spread abroad, and barbarian kings from the vast interior would send messengers to hold "palaver" with the Christian foreigners. Their example might teach these rude nations, that the arts of peace were preferable to the horrors of war. With wise governors and counsellors to mould the infant state; with a sufficient number of workmen in the useful arts; with the blessings of Christianity and civilization; it would possess advantages, which few incipient colonies ever enjoyed. By its industry, and enterprize, in developing its agricultural resources, this infant nation would repay in a few generations all the burdens imposed by its establishment in its contributions to American commerce.

To those who shrink from the contemplation of this project—the purchase and transportation of the slaves—in view of the expense, let me suggest a reflection for my countrymen on the objects for which enormous sums of money are now expended by the nation. I will instance only one, the Florida war. It is painful to reflect upon the insatiability of a false national honor. The sum which has been expended, estimated at \$20,000,000, in combating a handful of Indians without subduing them, would purchase a territory in Africa large enough for all the black population in the Union, and build them houses to live in; or a thousandth part of it would have secured the friendship of these savages, instead of making them inveterate enemies.

But the national honor was said to be in jeopardy; and to sustain this, the people have as yet quietly submitted to this enormous expense. But if national renown has any connexion with the prodigal expenditure of money, we shall have a niche in the temple of glory. Future history will secure us the undying fame of putting forth the energies of a mighty nation against fifteen hundred rude barbarians, and killing them at an expense of fifty thousand dollars per head. Fifty old millions more will extinguish the tribe, unless, as in mercantile affairs, the capitation value should be increased as the number is lessened. But even if the recent project of building a wall of living men across the peninsula, to repress their incursions, should succeed, and no more millions be demanded at present—the glory of the past is at least secure, and we may be assured that posterity will do us justice. I regret to mar the joy of this prospective fame, by suggesting that the price of killing one Indian would have given a new and happier life to a hundred negroes. But Indians and negroes are very different men, and national honor and national benevolence are at present far from being convertible terms.

ANECDOTE OF AN AFRICAN PREACHER.—There lived in his immediate vicinity a respectable man, who had become interested on the subject of religion, and who had begun with some earnestness to search the scriptures. He had read but a few chapters, when he became greatly perplexed with some of those passages which an inspired apostle has declared to be "hard to be understood." In this state of mind he repaired to our preacher for instruction and help, and found him at noon, on a sultry day in summer, laboriously engaged hoeing his corn. As the man approached, the preacher with patriarchal simplicity leant upon the handle of his hoe, and listened to his story. "Uncle Jack," said he, "I have discovered lately that I am a great sinner, and I commenced reading the Bible, that I may learn what I must do to be saved. But I have met with a passage here," holding up his Bible, "which I know not what to do with. It is this: 'God will have mercy upon whom he will have mercy, and whom he will he hardeneth.' What does this mean? A short pause intervened, and the old African replied as follows: "Master, if I have been rightly informed, it has not been but a day or two since you began to read the Bible, and if I remember rightly, that passage you have mentioned is away yonder in Romans. Long before you get to that, at the very beginning of the gospel it is said, 'Repent, for the kingdom of heaven is at hand.' Now, have you done that? The truth is, you have read entirely too fast. You must begin again, and take things as God has been pleased to place them. When you have done all that you are told to do in Matthew, come and talk about Romans."

Having thus answered, the old preacher resumed his work, and left the man to his own reflections. Who does not admire the simplicity and good sense which characterized this reply? Could the most learned polemic more effectually have met and disposed of such a difficulty? The gentleman particularly interested in this incident, gave me an account of it with his own lips. He still lives, and will in all probability see this statement of it.

Most readily will he testify to its strict accuracy; and most joyfully will he now say, as he said to me then, "It convinced me most fully of the mistake into which I had fallen. I took the old man's advice; I soon saw its propriety and wisdom, and hope to bless God for ever sending me to him."

NATCHEZ, JUNE 6, 1839.

At a meeting of the Mississippi State Colonization Society, held this day in the Methodist church, the Rev. WILLIAM WINANS (the President being absent) the senior Vice-President was called to the chair, and THOMAS McDANNOLO (the secretary being absent) was appointed Secretary.

The meeting having been opened by prayer, and its object stated, the President called on the Rev. Mr. Gurley, Secretary and General Agent of the American Colonization Society, to address the Society, who, after having read the Constitution of the American Colonization Society, gave a lucid exposition of the objects, condition, discouragements, and prospects of the Society of which he is agent; and concluded by an eloquent appeal to the judgment, patriotism, and benevolence of the friends of the cause.

After which, resolutions touching the relations hereafter to exist between this society and the American Colonization Society were offered by Dr. John Ker, and were under discussion when the society adjourned, to meet FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 7, 1839.

The society met according to adjournment, the Rev. William Winans in the chair, and, after being opened by prayer, the resolutions under discussion yesterday were called up; and after a free and full discussion, and some amendments, they, together with the preamble, were adopted. They are in the following words, to wit:

Whereas this society cannot consistently with the existing constitution adopt any change therein, except at an annual meeting; and whereas we believe it to be of the greatest importance to preserve union among the friends of the cause, and to adopt the most effectual measures to prevent collision of views or collision in action, this society deem it proper to express their sentiments in the following resolutions, viz:

1. Resolved, That this society consider the American Colonization Society as, in every way, entitled to our respect and veneration as the parent institution, and that in any separate action on our part, we have never contemplated or designed an entirely independent position.
2. Resolved, That we highly approve of the design of the other friends of the cause of Colonization, to establish bonds of union and harmony of action both here and in Africa; and that, to this end, we recommend to the next annual meeting of this society the adoption of the recently amended constitution of the American Colonization Society, and the adaptation of our constitution to said constitution, provided the following provisions or articles shall be considered as compatible therewith, and as such shall be approved by the parent society, viz: 1st. The Mississippi State Colonization Society reserves to itself the right of appointing its own agent for their colony founded in Africa, and to clothe him with such authority and power as may be necessary to the fulfillment of his duty, provided such authority and power be not inconsistent with the order of laws and form of government adopted by the American Colonization Society for Liberia and, secondly, of having its territory extended to not less than thirty-five miles of continuous sea-coast.

After which a motion was made by Mr. Forshey to appoint a committee of three to draft a new constitution in conformity with the constitution of the American Colonization Society, and to report the same to the next annual meeting of the society for adoption. The chairman appointed Dr. John Ker, Rev. B. M. Drake, and Rev. S. G. Winchester, said committee.

The following resolutions were then offered by the Rev. S. G. Winchester:

Resolved, That this society is deeply impressed with the magnitude and benevolence of the scheme of the American Colonization Society, in its relations both to the United States and to Africa, and deem this scheme worthy of the generous and persevering support of the citizens of this State.

Resolved, That the scheme of African colonization commends itself to our judgment and regards, as adapted to unite the friends of benevolence and religion throughout the whole country in endeavors entirely unexceptionable, to confer on Africa the blessings of knowledge, civilization, and Christianity.

Resolved, That in the judgment of this society, the people of the Southern States of this Union are beyond any other people entrusted by Providence with the means of conferring on Africa the above-mentioned blessings; and as a Christian, patriotic, and benevolent people, they are urged by the most weighty considerations to assist the free colored population of this country in founding and extending republican and Christian communities on her shores.

Resolved, That the plan of securing for this cause throughout the Union twenty thousand subscriptions of ten dollars each annually for ten years, is entirely approved by this society, and is earnestly recommended to the consideration of our fellow-citizens of this State.

Resolved, That, in reliance on Divine Providence, and in hope of the co-operation of the citizens of this State, this society will attempt, as soon as possible, the organization of a Colonization Society in each county of the State, auxiliary to this society.

Resolved, That the Executive Committee of this society be authorized to employ a suitable agent, and to take such other steps as may be necessary to carry into effect the fifth resolution.

The meeting then adjourned.